

# THE CAROLINA SPARTAN.

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### Speech of Senator Douglas.

We have before us a copy of the masterly speech delivered by Senator Douglas, on the Kansas question. To say that it is worthy of the fame of the distinguished Senator is to pronounce its highest praise. We regret that we have room at present only for the concluding portion of it, in which he had a passage with the great leader of the Black "Republicans." It will be found to express a boldness of defiance and denunciation of that party which will be sought for in vain from politicians of any other organization than the Democracy. Why cannot Southern men of the opposite party do justice to such men, when they find them hazarding the prizes of ambition and the prospects of political promotion by a gallant and true-hearted defence of our constitutional rights.—*Richmond Examiner.*

Mr. Douglas said:  
The Black "Republican" party was organized and founded on the fundamental principle of perfect and entire equality of rights and privileges between the negro and the white man—an equality secured and guaranteed by a law higher than the constitution of the United States. In your creed, as proclaimed to the world, you stand pledged against "the admission of any more Slave States."  
To repeal the Fugitive Slave law;  
To abolish the slave trade between the States;  
To prohibit slavery in the District of Columbia;  
To restore the prohibition on Kansas and Nebraska; and  
To acquire no more territory unless slavery shall be first prohibited.  
This is your creed, authoritatively proclaimed. I trust there is no evading or dodging the issues—no lowering of the flag. Let each party stand by its principles, and the issues as you have presented them and we have accepted them. Let us have a fair, bold fight before the people, and then let the verdict be pronounced.  
Mr. Seward—You will have it.  
Mr. Douglas—I rejoice in this assurance. I trust the Senator will be able to bring his troops up to the line, and to hold them there. I trust there is to be no lowering of the flag—no abandonment or change of the issues. There are rumors about that you are about to strike your colors; that you propose to surrender each one of these issues, not because you do not profess to be right, but because you cannot succeed in the right; that you propose to throw overboard all the men who distinguished themselves in your service in fighting the Anti-Nebraska fight and to take a new man, who, in consequence of not being committed to either side, will be enabled to cheat somebody by getting votes from both sides. Rumor says that all your veteran generals who have received scars and wounds in the Anti-Nebraska campaign are now considered unfit to command, and are to be laid aside in order to take up some new man who has not antagonized with the great principles of self-government and State equality. Rumor says that, in pursuance of this line of policy, you dare not allow your committees in the House of Representatives to bring in bills to redeem your pledges and carry out your principles; that there is to be no bill passed in your session to repeal the Kansas-Nebraska act—none to abolish the slave trade between the States—none to abolish slavery in the District of Columbia—none to redeem any one of your pledges, or carry out any one of your principles upon which you secured a majority in the House by a fusion with Northern Know Nothingism.  
Rumor says that your committees were arranged with the view of keeping all these questions in the back ground until after the Presidential election, in order that the agitation may be reopened with better prospects of success when power shall have been obtained under the auspices of a new man, who has not been crippled in the great battle. Would it not be a curious spectacle to see this great Anti-Nebraska or Black "Republican" party—which, less than eighteen months ago, proclaimed a war of extermination in which no quarter was to be granted or received, and no prisoners to be taken—skirmishing to avoid a pitched battle, and get an opportunity to retreat from the face of those whom they determined to hang and burn and torture with all the refinements of cruelty which their vengeance could devise? Are the offices and patronage of Government so much more important to you than your principles, that you feel it your duty to sacrifice your creed, and the men identified with it, in order to get power? Are you prepared to ignore the material points in issue for fear that they will compromise you in the Presidential election?  
Mr. Wade—We will whip you, then.  
Mr. Douglas—That remains to be seen. We are prepared to give you a fair fight on the issues you have tendered and we accept. Let the Presidential contest be one of principle alone; let the principles involved be distinctly stated and boldly met, without any attempts at concealment or equivocation; let the result be a verdict of approval or disapproval so emphatic that it cannot be misunderstood. One year ago

you promised us a fair fight in open field upon the principles of the Kansas-Nebraska act. You then unfurled your banner, and bore it aloft in the hands of your own favorite and tried leaders, with your principles emblazoned upon it. Are you now prepared to lower your flag, to throw overboard all your tried men who have rendered service in your cause, and issue a search warrant in hopes of finding a new man, who has not antagonized with anybody, and whose principles are unknown, for the purpose of cheating somebody, by getting votes from all sorts of men? Let us have an open and a fair fight.  
Mr. Douglas—I will not pursue the subject further.

### Mr. Clayton and the Island of Ruatan.

Among the letters on the Central American question, recently published by the British government, is one dated March 31, 1856, from Mr. Crampton to Lord Clarendon, of which the following is an extract:  
"It will be within your Lordship's recollection that Mr. Clayton was informed by Sir Henry Bulwer, before the treaty of 1850 was signed, that Ruatan was *de jure* and *de facto* a British possession; and Mr. Clayton has, on various occasions since, in conversation with me, stated that he considered Ruatan as much a British possession as Jamaica or any other British West India Island."  
To this statement, as has been intimated by telegraph, Mr. Clayton called the attention of the Senate on Wednesday last, pronouncing it utterly untrue, and as it seems to us, sufficiently well established the point that it is so. The following is a report of the proceedings in reference to that matter:  
Mr. Clayton said that this statement was utterly untrue in every part of it; and the British minister must have labored under a hallucination as strange as ever entered the brain of any man to have made such a statement. Nothing like that had ever escaped him, in conversation with Mr. Crampton or any one else. Fortunately for him, the facts did not rest merely upon the statements of Mr. Crampton and himself; but he had a living witness to refer to. Before doing so, however, he would call the attention of the Senate to a letter written to Mr. Crampton, and read to the Senate by himself on the 12th of January, 1854, in the course of a speech in which he was endeavoring to prove that Ruatan was not a dependency of Belize, and was not exempted from the provisions of the treaty of 1850. He had Mr. Crampton's own testimony on the subject, which he then read to the Senate, and he proposed to read it again now for the purpose of contradicting this statement, which was made known to him this morning for the first time, and of which he had not the most remote conception. Great Britain now rests her claim to the island of Ruatan entirely on the assumed fact that it was a dependency of Belize; that it was the only ground upon which she pretended to have any title to it. In the debate in the Senate upon this very question, Mr. Clayton had produced a letter from Mr. Crampton, in which that gentleman had said, "the dependencies of British Honduras are, in my opinion, distinctly enumerated in the treaty of 1785." Mr. Crampton had consulted the records of his legation, and after doing so, he arrived at the conclusion deliberately, and after a full examination, that the dependencies of British Honduras were distinctly enumerated in the treaty of 1785. Now, that treaty described the small islands that were dependencies of Belize, viz: Saint George's Key, and those small islands embraced in a triangle within the distance of three or four miles from Belize. These islands, then, having been marked out and "distinctly enumerated" in the treaty of 1785, the irresistible conclusion was that Ruatan, which was at a considerable distance from Belize, and was not among the dependencies distinctly enumerated, was not exempted from the provisions of the treaty according to the admission of Mr. Crampton himself.  
Mr. Clayton proceeded to say that while he was detained at his lodgings by sickness in February or March last, he was called upon by the Senator from Kentucky, [Mr. Crittenden,] and while they were engaged in conversation upon this subject, Mr. Crampton came in to invite Mr. Clayton to dine with him. Being too sick to accept the invitation, he took the opportunity to ask Mr. Crampton if he knew anything of the report or charge that he [Mr. Clayton] had ever admitted to him that Ruatan was exempted from the operation of the treaty of 1850. Mr. Crampton in the most unqualified terms acknowledged that there was no truth in the report that Mr. Clayton had ever made any such intimation to him.  
Mr. Crittenden corroborated the statement of Mr. Clayton. He could not now pretend to detail the conversation at which he was thus accidentally present; but according to his recollection, the substance of it was as related by the Senator from Delaware, and directly contrary to the statement in the published letter of Mr. Crampton.  
Mr. Clayton remarked that he had made speech after speech in the Senate, the object of which was to prove the direct reverse of what the letter had represented him as admitting. He was willing to put the most charitable construction upon it, but it was an utter and total mistake.  
Mr. Cass thought it was very certain that the Senator from Delaware, unless in some fit of insanity, could never have said to Mr. Crampton what was attributed to him.  
Mr. Pratt inquired what evidence there was of the authority of the letter as published in the newspapers. He thought it most probable that there was some mistake about it.  
Mr. Clayton had no knowledge as to the authenticity of the letter. When his attention was called to it this morning, he was never more astonished in his life; and as he found it in the public prints, he felt that

his first duty was to prove that the statement, no matter by whom it was made, was false. If Mr. Crampton never made such a statement, he could not be injured by these remarks; but if he did make it, it was for him to explain it. The letter had gone forth to the country through the newspapers of the day; and until it was denied or disavowed, he was bound to suppose that it was a genuine document, but he should be very happy to be assured of the contrary.  
Subsequently Mr. Fish, at the request of Mr. Clayton, stated that he had repeated conversations during the present session with Mr. Crampton in relation to the subject of Central American affairs, and Mr. C. had told him that Mr. Clayton always denied the British title to Ruatan. He thought it doubtful whether the letter which the Senator from Delaware had read was an authentic one.  
Mr. Cass remarked that Great Britain had heretofore only claimed Ruatan and the other Bay Islands on the principle that they had been spontaneously settled by British subjects; but it was the usual course of that government, when they were driven from one point, to fall back upon another, and another, and another; and this might be one of their new discoveries.  
As to the authority of the letter there can be little doubt, for it is taken from the Blue Book, which is an official record of diplomatic documents.

### Lord Palmerston's Explanation.

HOUSE OF COMMONS, April 25.—Mr. Laing said he took the earliest opportunity of asking some explanations as to the intention of the Government of sending troops to Canada. It had been said that 10,000 men were to be sent to Canada from the Crimea under the command of Gen. Eyre. The rumor received some confirmation from the statements in the public press; and one evening in another place a question had been addressed to the noble Lord the Minister of War, who replied that it was the intention of the Government to send back to Canada a number of regiments equal to the number stationed in that colony before the commencement of the war. Even supposing that to be so, he thought it required some explanation from her Majesty's Government. They ought to know whether it was intended merely to send these regiments back, or whether any new organization of the forces in Canada was contemplated, so that they might be ready for active service in the event of hostilities with America. He should like to know what the Government was going to do with the old colonial policy of the country, and distribute our troops throughout our free and self-supporting colonies? If so, he thought the time was peculiarly ill chosen, for it would have the appearance of a menace to the United States, whose population, being high-spirited and prompt to resent any attempt at coercion, would be less inclined than ever for an amicable arrangement of differences.  
Such a step, moreover, would afford ground in the American legislative body for an increase of their military establishment, which, in its turn, would be laid hold of here as an argument for augmenting our own. The measure was, therefore, most mischievous; and, whilst asking for information upon it, he wished also to ask whether the Government had any intention of landing a body of troops at Costa Rica?  
Lord Palmerston.—Sir, I must first say I am not aware of that similarity of rival authorities to which the honorable gentleman has referred—namely, the War-office on the one side, and the newspapers on the other. Whatever is said by the War Department is true, and as to what appears in the public newspapers, he must judge of that according to circumstances. [A laugh.] I can only say, we utterly disclaim the responsibility of what may be given to the public through those channels. With regard to the alarm which my honorable friend has stated to exist, founded upon these rumors, coming from that left-handed official source which he has referred to, I really cannot understand on what foundation any such alarm can be felt. In the first place, he has stated that he understood 10,000 men were going to the North American British Provinces. Now, that is a gross exaggeration. [Hear, hear.] I am not aware, even if that number were going, that any man in his senses would imagine that that force was intended to attempt the invasion of the United States.  
It is well known that when the war began, our army being upon a very low peace establishment, it became necessary to resort to every possible means and to every possible quarter for the purpose of augmenting the force of our army in the East, and among other expedients was that of stripping our North American Colonies of almost every soldier that was there. The war being fortunately over, and the army disposable, it is our intention to send back to the North American Colonies, not 10,000 nor 6,000 men; but something approaching to 4,000, to serve as a basis of proper defence of the military posts there; and not to Canada only, but to the whole of our widely extended North American Colonies. [Hear, hear.] My honorable friend says it is understood that those Provinces were to be thrown upon their own resources for all possible means of defence. I never understood that to be the policy of the Government, and I think it would be a most judicious one to be adopted. It would be expecting too much from their own Colonies, to abandon them to their own resources.  
We may rely, no doubt, on the loyalty, the attachment, the zeal, and the courage of the people of those provinces, but they are always employed in the avocations which belong to the land they inhabit, and you cannot expect of such a population that they should devote themselves to the permanent duties of a military life. They would form, without doubt, an excellent militia, profiting rapidly by military instruction, and certainly they can turn out in a short space of time, and do their duty

with the honor, the zeal, and the courage which belong to the race from which they are descended. But no military man could think it possible that forces of that kind, so organized and disciplined, would be sufficient for the defence, especially of garrison places like Quebec, and others, unless there was a foundation of a regular army upon which such a force can rally and support itself, and serve as an example to them in point of discipline and organization. That is all that her Majesty's Government were about to do. And I think that for any person to raise a cry of alarm that we were going to invade the United States, and that they would be roused to resentment by this force of three or four regiments coming on them, is really an idle speculation unworthy of serious consideration. [Hear, hear.] I hold what we are doing is the duty of a responsible Government to do. It is to see that these valuable Colonies, whose loyalty and devotion to the general interests of the Empire it is impossible too highly to praise, are not without some foundation of military support, upon which they may form that defensive militia which they are now occupied in forming, and which, no doubt, will do honor to them, as it would be an advantage to us. Then my honorable friend asks whether we are going to land a force—of 10,000 more men, I suppose—at Costa Rica. I can assure him, if he has met with that report in any quarter whatever, it has not come to my ears; and should it be repeated, he can contradict it upon my authority. [Hear, hear, and laughter.]

### METHODIST EPISCOPAL GENERAL CONFERENCE.

—We learn from Indianapolis, Ind., that on the 3d inst., the address of the Bishops was read to this body by Bishop Jones. The address recommends several changes in the Discipline, which, it is thought by influential members of the Conference, will be productive of great good if carried out. It shows great progress in the church during the last four years. The publications of the church have greatly increased—the missionary and other benevolent collections are much enlarged. There is an increase of between nine hundred and one thousand travelling preachers, about the same number of local preachers, and between seventy and eighty thousand members.  
On the subject of slavery the address referred to the action of the several annual Conferences, and suggested that the Conference could not change the rule of the discipline of the church on the subject so long as the restriction exists. The address stated that there were six Conferences where, in whole or in part, slavery exists. In the bounds of these Conferences there was a population, white and colored, attending the ministry little short of one hundred thousand. The address stated the true doctrine in regard to the relation between master and slave, and spoke of the christian character of masters and the christian privileges of slaves.  
The Conference was thrown into considerable excitement by the presentation of a memorial from New York and one from Brooklyn, on the subject of Presiding Elders, asking for such modification of the rule so as to do away with the office to a great extent. The memorials were received and ordered to be printed, after a lengthy and spirited discussion.  
AN EXECUTIVE JUDICIARY.—Hon. N. P. Tallmadge, formerly United States Senator from the State of New York, has written a letter to the National Intelligencer, of which the following is the concluding paragraph:  
I find the same change in public sentiment (concerning the election of Judges) in the State of New York. It is becoming general without reference to party predilection. The Judiciary everywhere under the elective system has gradually sunk in public estimation, although there are high and honorable exceptions to the general remark. As a whole it has rapidly depreciated. At first it was hoped that the elective system would be kept free from all party strife, and that the people would be left to their own unbiased judgment. That reasonable expectation has been disappointed.  
Nominations for Judges are now procured by mere politicians, and to be more party piques. The great mass of the people have nothing to do with bringing forward candidates, and often do not feel sufficient interest to attend a judicial election. In this state of things what is to be done? It was easy to fall into the system—*facile descensus*—but the reverse *gradum*—how to get back again—that is the question. I know of no better way than to nominate the subject, and to present to the public mind the enormous evils of the system through the public press. Public sentiment is already making gigantic strides in that direction, and in due time will be ready to return to the old and only true system.  
NEUTRALS OF THE SEA.—The New York Courier, reviewing the European treaty of peace, notes that on some points the European nations have suddenly leaped a Euro-pean length beyond us. They have reached the point of abolishing not only all privateering by themselves, when neutrals, but even when belligerents. We will not attempt to say how much the progress of the marine power of the United States, and the manifest fact that it now has, and hereafter will have, the most formidable privateering force in the world, has to do with this change of position. It is a thing, however, to be considered. This government will probably pause while and measure the ground somewhat before springing after these remarkable fine leapers of a spring morning. The question lies particularly between us and England. The two countries do not stand on the same level. The policy of England is to maintain an immense navy; our policy to maintain a small one. In warring upon our commerce she stands little in need of privateers; in warring upon hers we cannot do much without privateers.

THE BRAVE BOY.—I was sitting by a window in the second story of one of the large boarding houses at Saratoga Springs, thinking of absent friends, when I heard shouts of children from the piazza beneath.  
Oh yes; that's capital! so we will! Come on now! There's William Hale! Come on, William, we're going to have a ride on the Circular Railway. Come with us!  
Yes, if my mother is willing. I will run and ask her, replied William.  
O, oh! so you must run and ask your mother. Great baby, run along to your mother. Aint you ashamed? I didn't ask my mother. Nor I, Nor I, added half a dozen voices.

Be a man, William, cried the first voice; come along with us, if you don't want to be called a coward as long as you live. Don't you see we are all waiting.  
I leaned forward to catch a view of the children, and saw William standing with one foot advanced, and his hand firmly clenched, in the midst of the group. He was a fine subject for a painter at that moment. His flushed brow, flashing eye, compressed lip, and changing cheek, all told how that word *coward* was rankling in his breast. Will he prove himself indeed one, by yielding to them? thought I. It was with breathless interest I listened for an answer, for I feared that the evil principle in his heart would be stronger than the good. But no.

I will not go without I ask my mother! said the noble boy, his voice trembling with emotion, and I am no coward either. I promised her I would not go from the house without her permission, and I should be a base coward if I were to tell her a wicked lie.  
There was something commanding in his tone which made the noisy children mute. It was the power of a strong soul over the weaker; and they involuntarily yielded him the tribute of respect.  
I saw him in the evening among the gathered multitude in the parlor. He was walking by his mother's side, a stately matron clad in widow's weeds. It was with evident pride she looked on her graceful boy, whose face was one of the finest I ever saw, fairly radiant with animation and intelligence. Well might she be proud of such a son, one who would dare to do right, when all were tempting to the wrong.

THE DUTCH MINISTER.—Foreign Ministers in Washington lead a very quiet life, as a general thing, and it is very rare that they are ever heard of again after their credentials have been delivered. But M. Dubois, the Ambassador of his Majesty of the Netherlands, has scarcely set his foot upon our shores when he has become famous. It must shock the nerves of even so phlegmatic a gentleman as the Dutch Ambassador to find himself a notoriety so suddenly, without any effort on his own part. M. Dubois, it will be remembered, came passenger in the *Arago*, in company with Mr. Buchanan, and he was eating his first breakfast in Washington, at Willard's Hotel, when the terrible affray occurred in which one of the waiters of the house was killed by a member of Congress. The newly-arrived Ambassador looked quietly on and made no attempt to interfere, for the whole scene was perhaps perfectly in accordance with the travels' stories he had read of life in America; that he regarded it as an ordinary occurrence. He finished his coffee, and, according to that man who had been shot was dead, walked out of the breakfast parlor, and meeting a gentleman whom he knew, the Minister exclaimed, "What a people! If they do such things at breakfast, what won't they do at dinner!"

It is not at all wonderful that the diplomat should be at a loss what to do when he was requested by the Secretary of State to appear before a coroner's jury and give his testimony, nor that he should deem it necessary to consult with some of the senior members of the corps before giving an answer.—*New York Times.*

QUOTING BRITISH AUTHORITIES.—British precedents in our courts are considered standard authorities for a reference on doubtful points of law. The late Judge Daniel, of Virginia, used to tell with great glee how, when a young man on the circuit, he saved a client's life solely because the opposite counsel quoting from British authorities, in reply to Mr. Daniel's defence of his client, quoted from British authorities, showing clearly that the ground taken by the latter was untenable. While he was quoting and speaking, at intervals, *bang! bang!* went the cannon from the British squadron. Daniel rose to answer, and with great tact seized hold of the strong point of his opponent's cause, turning it completely against him. "Gentlemen," said he to the justices on the bench, the prosecuting attorney quotes on this occasion British authorities! British authorities, gentlemen! Can there be any one in this court room, except himself, so dead to feelings of patriotism, as at such a moment to listen to British authorities, when British cannon are shaking the very walls of this court house to their foundation? I pause for a reply.

Up jumped one of the justices, highly excited at this appeal, and thus addressed the prosecuting attorney:  
"Look here, Mr. A——, you had better strike a blue line from this court house, with your British authorities, or I'll commit you! Prisoner, you can go! Crier, adjourn the court! British authorities be damned!"  
The prosecuting attorney was struck all in a heap at these *extra judicial* proceedings, and resigned his office the very next day.

A correspondent of the *Mobile Tribune* relates an amusing incident which befel him at the St. Charles Hotel in New Orleans, where we may suppose the French language is as well understood as any part of the United States. When he was seated, a bill of fare printed in French was placed in his hands, and although he had some slight knowledge of that language, he yet felt apprehensive that he could not make known his wants to the servants, all of whom happened to be Irish. However, rather than go without his dinner, he beckoned an Irish boy to his side and desired him to bring some "*ecolletes de mouton pannes grilles*," which phrase in plain English means "mutton chops covered with grated bread." The Irishman, with the exclamation, "Botheration! what d'you mean?" retired, and after an absence of half an hour brought the guest a dish of *hog-pot and snap beans*. "Try again," said the guest; "bring me some *Foi de veau frite au porc*" or some "*veal-liver fried with pork*," to use our vernacular, or else some "*langues de veau, sauce a l'italien*," which translated means "beef-tongues with Italian sauce." The Irishman brought him some *pork and beans!* So much for having French bills of fare and Irish waiters—for being fashionable!

One of the commonest topics of conversation in Washington is the refusal of Mr. Dubois, the Minister from Holland, to give evidence in the examination of Mr. Herbert, for killing Keating, at Willard's Hotel. Mr. Dubois arrived the evening before the affray at Washington, and while eating his first breakfast in the capital city of the United States, was witness to the occurrence referred to. He was requested urgently by many gentlemen to come and give testimony at the examination, but after consulting with Mr. Sartiges, the French Minister, he decidedly refused to do so. In consequence public sentiment has been directed strongly against him. His adviser, Mr. Sartiges, is in an even worse situation. Foolishly taking offence at the maintenance of a rule of fifty years' standing, that Senators should receive calls from Foreign Ministers first, rather than *vice versa*, he had become utterly excluded from the society of Senators, and is decidedly in bad odor at the Capitol. Another singular freak of his, was appearing at the residence of Senator Hayard, and sitting down in the drawing-room, coolly smoking a cigar. A reproach to this glaring breach of good breeding he characterizes as an American whim. The *Courrier des Etats Unis* indulges in some very severe comments upon his conduct.

TRANSPLANTING EVERGREENS.—A correspondent of the *Boston Transcript* speaks of the very "green" people who are seen at this season transplanting evergreens, and volunteers the following information:  
"Strange as it may seem to most people, about the 4th of July is the proper time to transplant evergreens, but it can be done any time in June or July. I have transplanted hundreds as late as the first of August with perfect success. At any other season of the year it is very difficult to make them live, and it is accounted for by the fact the sap does not run at the same time as deciduous trees. Most people imagine they require a great deal of water, and often kill them by hydropathy. The roots of the evergreen in its natural state are sheltered from the rain and sun by their foliage, which makes an umbrella over them, and they will flourish, we all know, on rocks where no other tree will live. The earth should have a good soaking at the time of transplanting, but do not water the tree again, unless the weather should be very hot and dry for ten or twelve days; then a good drenching is all that they require."

COBS ARE WORTHLESS FOR FEED.—We have seen several times called to account for stating that all inventions for grinding cobs were valueless to the world, because nothing was accomplished of any value by the grinding; because the cob of the Indian corn contained scarcely as much nutriment as the wood of several species of forest trees. In fact it would be decidedly better to grind the stalks of the corn, or stalks of wheat, oats, barley, or any of the common grasses. In this opinion we are corroborated by the analysis of Dr. Charles T. Jackson, showing only 4.2 per cent. of nutritive matter, consisting of gum, starch and dextrine. This shows that cobs are worth more for fuel than for food of animals.

THE GROWING CROP.—We have advices from all parts of the Western States, including Kentucky, Tennessee, Missouri, Illinois, Indiana, Ohio, Michigan, Iowa and Wisconsin, from which we learn that, with the exception of Tennessee, where it has been frozen out, the growing wheat looks exceedingly promising and healthy. The breadth of land sown with wheat last fall was greatly increased over former years; and the indications now are that should the present month prove favorable the wheat crops of 1856 will be the largest by 25 per cent. ever gathered in the Union. The fate of the wheat crop cannot be decided upon with any certainty until after the middle of June.—*Cincinnati Prices Current.*

PEEFIFICATION.—Nine years ago a man died of dropsy and was buried in Middlesex, Vt., and it being desirable to remove the corpse to Pomfret recently, the body was disinterred, and found to have become perfect stone, as hard as marble, and not in the least altered from the appearance of the man at his death. The corpse weighed five hundred and fifty pounds. What is more remarkable the body of a girl buried by his side was wholly consumed, only a few of the principal bones remaining.

Punch says a policeman on night duty sends the following observation: "It seems to me that with many young men the most approved method of winding up the night is reeling it home."

Edward Everett's oration on the character of Washington is the noblest monument yet reared to the memory of the Father of his Country. Its crowning excellence is in so identifying Washington with the Union, that no American can love the one and hate the other. An eye and ear witness tells us that as the audience were assembling in Plymouth Church, Brooklyn, to hear Mr. Everett, a wealthy merchant of this city was accosted by a friend as he came in:  
"What you here to-night?"  
"Oh, yes," said he; "I belong to the Abolition party in Church and State; but, I've come to hear the other side."  
The other side! Washington on one side, and money-bags on the other! The Union on one side, and money-bags on the other! And this man—an American by birth, as Arnold was—a man—a traitor at heart, as Arnold was—a man—a native of the State that gave Adams and Hancock and Warren; and Bunker Hill and Lexington and Concord; to the cause of American independence—this man sat and heard that oration which thrilled the hearts of thousands, moving them as the oaks of the field are swayed by the rushing wind, till old men, and gray haired divines, and beautiful women, rose up and sent clatter on cheer through the vaulted roofs, and the walls trembled in the thunders of applause. "Washington! the Union! Forever!" and while the hearts of the people swelled and heaved with emotions of patriotic ardor, this craven-hearted dry-goods man sat with sealed and shriveled lips, doubtless saying to himself the while, "I am on the other side!"—*Harper for June.*

A travelling gentleman, looking for the house of an acquaintance in Dublin, inquired of a native-born Irishman:  
"Who lives in that house over the way?"  
"Johnny O'Brien, to be sure," replied Patrick; "but he don't live there now, for he is dead, he is."  
"Ah! how long has he been dead?"  
"And your honor, if he had lived till next Monday, he would have been dead a fortnight."  
Our travelling friend pursued his walk and his inquiries, and seeing a very large funeral procession, he asked another native whose funeral that was.  
"Be gorry, sir," said Pat, with a most innocent look, "it's myself that cannot say for certain, but I'm after thinkin' it's the man's in the coffin."  
That is very well for Patrick, but the other is a real *John Bull*. An English barber in the season of the epidemic, remarked to one of his customers that there was "cholera in the hair."  
"Then I hope you are careful about the brushes you use."  
"Oh," said the barber, "I don't mean the 'air of the 'ed, but 'air of the Atmosphere."

PAT AND HIS PIG.—A rollicking Hibernian of the light division in the Peninsula was once indulging leisurely along the road with a pig in a string behind him, when, as bad luck would have it, he was overtaken by General Crauford. The salutation, as may be supposed, was not the most cordial. "Where did you steal that pig, you plundering rascal!" What pig, general, exclaimed the culprit, turning round to him with an air of the most innocent surprise. "Why, that pig you have got behind you, you villain!" "Well, then, I vow and protest, general," rejoined Paddy, nothing abashed, and turning round to his four footed companion, as if he had never seen him before, "it is scandalous to think what a wicked world we live in, and how ready folks are to take away an honest boy's character. Some blackguard, wanting to get me in trouble, has tied that baste to my cartouch box!"—*Memoirs of Generals.*

"In our country court," writes an eastern friend, "one of our smart young lawyers was well come up with other day. A witness, in a case of assault, was asked by the junior counsel, 'How far was you, sir, from the parties when the alleged assault took place?'"  
"Four feet five inches and a half," was the answer promptly given.  
"Ah! fiercely demanded the lawyer, 'how came you to be so very exact as to all this?'"  
"Because," said the witness very coolly, "I expected that some confounded fool would likely as not ask me, and so I went and measured it."

The editor of the *Utica Herald* says that he once knew a wild widow who cut out her own daughter in the good graces of her lover and married him herself! To obtain revenge for this mean and motherly trick, the daughter set her cap for the young man's rich father (of whom he was the only heir,) and actually married him, and had children, to the infinite annoyance of the other parties. This occurred in Onondago county.

An artist in New Orleans is about getting up a panorama of a law suit. The first scene opens with the year 1, and the last closes with dilapidation.  
The best illustration of law we ever saw was on a tavern sign: A well dressed man on a spirited horse, was underwritten "going to law." On the obverse—a tatterdemon, seedy all over, on an animal, as bony as a carter—inscribed "returning from law."

The oldest paintings in the world are the seven frescoes that were recently discovered in the Via Graicosa in Rome. They were immediately transported to the Vatican, where they were visited during holy week by large numbers of persons. It is supposed that these paintings are due to a Greek pencil, for each of the persons represented has his name written beside him in the characters of that language.  
"You look as though you were beside yourself," as the wag said to a dog who happened to be standing near a donkey. Pop slobbered.